me go!"

Now gentlemen, I shall shoot the

shoot; but that kind of a man is dead-

The brother was struggling. "The

"Mr. Wadsworth," replied George,

"If you do not be still and let me run

this affair, I'll throw the pistols to the

step back and be quiet. Stop!" to Ry-

"Don't shoot, Percival; I want only

a final glass of wine." Ryanne calmly

took the slender stem of the glass be-

He set it down empty. From his out-

but for this delicious vintage."

all for a bottle of wine!

what's on the ticket?"

in the automobiles?" "Right-O!"

after that time.

phone.

library.

cut hours ago."

ry them far into Jersey.

"Damn away, old sport!" Ryanne

sorry about that olive-tree of yours."

He waved his hand toward the bags.

"You can see that my intentions in

regard to refunding that hundred

pounds were strictly honorable. Now,

"I suppose your luggage is outside

"Well, I need not explain my rea-

sons; you will understand them; but

I am going to give you all two hours'

time. Then I shall notify the police.

You will have to take your chance

The circling faces brightened per-

ceptibly. Two hours-that would car-

"Accepted with thanks," said Ry-

"I refuse to permit it!" yelled the

brother. "Mr. Jones, you will rue this

night's work. I shall see that the law

looks into your actions. This is fel-

"Percival, for heaven's sake, let

him shout; it will soften his voice.

He will hurt nobody. The wires were

Mortimer felt the tense muscles in

his grasp relax. Arthur Wadsworth grew limp and reeled against the jamb

"You had better start at once,

with a nod toward Wallace (his bul-

bous nose now lavender in hue), the

butler and the first-man. "Forward march, front door. Go on!" "What about me?" asked Ryanne.

but admire the man, rascal though he

was. There was a pang of regret in

went swiftly: what a comrade this

man would have made under different

circumstances! Too late! "Halt!" he

cried. The trio marching toward the

door came to a stop, their heads turned inquiringly. "Here, Mr. Mor-

timer; take one of these guns and

cover the Major. He's the one I

doubt." Then George followed the

others into the hall and fronically

bade them God-speed as he opened

the door for them. They went out

Neither Fortune nor her mother had

stirred in all this time. A quality of

was a light of triumph in Fortune's

eyes, it was unconsciously there. And

no one will know the full bitterness

that shone from the mother's. She

could have rent her clothes, torn her

On her side, Fortune knew, that, had

his heart as the thought came and

"In a moment." George could not

him!" cried Ryanne wearily.

toward the table.

liest with a pistol. I surrender."

first man who makes a movement."

SYNOPSIS.

George Percival Algernon Jones, vicepresident of the Metropolitan Oriental
Rug company of New York, thirsting for
romance, is in Calro on a business trip.
Horace Ryanne arrives at the hotel in
Calro with a carefully guarded bundle.
Ryanne sells Jones the famous holy Thiordes rigs which he admits having stolen
from a pashn at Bagdad. Jones meets
Major Callahan and later is introduced to
Fortune Chedsoye by a woman to whom
he had loaned 150 pounds at Monte Carlo
some months previously, and who turns
out to be Fortune's mother. Jones taken
Mrs. Chedsoye and Fortune to a polo
game. Fortune returns to Jones the
monty borrowed by her mother. Mrs.
Chedsoye appears to be engaged in some
mysterious enterprise tutknown to the
daughter. Ryanne interests Jones in the
United Romance and Adventure company, a concern which for a price will
strange any kind of an adventure to order. Mrs. Chedsoye, her brother, Major
Callahan, Wallace and Ryanne, as the
United Romance and Adventure company,
lan a risky enterprise intolving Jones,
Ryanne makes known to Mrs. Chedsoye
declares she will not permit it.
Plans are laid to prevent Jones salling
for home. Ryanne stenis, Jones' letters
and cable dispatches. He wires agent in
New York, in Jones' name, that he is
renting house in New York to some
friends, Mahomed, keeper of the holy
carnet, is on Ryanne's trall. Ryanne
uromises Fortune that he will see that
Jones comes to no harm as a result of his
purchase of the rug. Mahomed accosts
Ryanne and demands the Yhlordes rug.
Ryanne tells him Jones has the rug and
susgests the abduction of the New York
merchant as a means of securing lis rerug. The rug disappears from Jones'
room. Fortune quarrels with her mother
when the latter refuses to explain her
mysterious actions. Fortune gets a mossage purporting to he from Ryanne asking her to meet him in a secluded place
that evening. Jones receives a message
to the will free all three of the New York
merchant as means of securing its
refuse of the sage to the rug, but returns with the

CHAPTER XXI .- (Continued).

"We could have taken every dollar from the vault," said Wallace cheer- anne.

"But we couldn't have made our getaway with it," observed the butler, holding his empty glass toward Ryanne, who was acting as master of ony. I demand to be allowed to tele-

ceremonles. "A clear, unidentified million," mused Ryanne. "Into the cars with it: over to Jersey City; on to Philadelphia; but there for Europe; quietly transfer the gold to the various Continental banks; and in six months, who could trace hair or hide of it?"

Ryanne laughed. of the door. "It's all right to laugh," said the "But are you sure about Jones? He could have arrived this George advised. "You three first," afternoon."

"Impossible! He left Alexandria for Naples on a boat that stopped but thirty hours. With Fortune on his hands he could not possibly sail be fore the following week, and maybe not then. Sit tight. I know what I am talking about." "He might cable."

"So he might. But if he had we'd have heard from him before now. I'm going to tell you a secret. My name is not Ryanne."

"We all know that," said the Major. "It's Wadsworth. Does that tickle your mind any?" The men shook their heads. Mrs.

Chedsoye did not move hers. "Bah! Greatest joke of the hour. I'm Horace Wadsworth, and Arthur Wadsworth, president of the Mer- stupidly; the wine had dulled them. chant-Mechanic Bank, is my beloved George immediately returned to the

"Ay, damnable wretch!" A shock ran through them all. In the doorway leading to the rear hall hypnotism held them in bondage. The stood George, his revolvers leveled mother could not lower her glance steadily. Peering white-faced over his and the daughter would not. If there shoulder was the man who had spok-

CHAPTER XXII.

en, Arthur Wadsworth.

The End of the Puzzle. The elder brother tried to push past skin, pulled her halr; and yet she sat George, but old Mortimer caught him there without physical sign of the lion taken from the vaults, there say the shoulders and dragged him tempest.

In House.

"Lat me gni" be cried, his voice na- there been a single gesture inviting out of the library and the banker and him the three hundred.

TOOK HIS LIFE BY REQUEST | himself tragically at her feet, "I love ! Girl Than Considered Annoying Suitor Dead and Wanted No Corpse

She did not look like a murderess. but she responded, with calm determination: "I will." . He was a theatrical lover, and she didn't like his style in the least, for he

He was a Cheatrical lover, and she didn't like his style in the least, for he was constant in his devotion, which made matters worse. She had tried gentle means to get rid of him, but he had disregarded them with painful per sistency.

I will.

To will.

T himself with promptness and dispatch. "Dear one," he exclaimed, hurling He seemed dazed

your mother, alone?" "No." It was a little word, spoken in a little, hushed tone. Mrs. Chedsoye rose and proceeded to put on her furs, which she had flung across the back of her chair.

It was all too late.

"Mother!" This came in a gasp from the elder Wadsworth. An understanding of this strange proceeding began to filter through his mind. The young girl's mother! Mrs. Chedsoye drew on her gloves

slowly. She offered them to the Major to button. He flung the hands aside. He was not nice under the veneer. But Ryanne was instantly at her service. And curiously she watched his agile fingers at work over the buttons; they were perfectly of cheese would go his steady. Then, followed by the Major my breakfast time." sal and high. "Do you hear me? Let and Ryanne, she walked easily toward the hall. Ryanne paused. "Mr. Mortimer," said George, with-

"Good night, Arthur. I'm sure you out turning his head or letting his eye waver, "keep him back. Thanks." will not sleep well. That handsome safe is irreparably damaged. I dare George stepped over the threshold, say you will find a way to cover the loss without any injury to your own pocket. Old top, farewell! Who was And Ryanne, who knew something it, Brutus or Caesar, who said: 'I go about George, saw that he meant just but to return'?" The banter left his what he said. "Steady, every one," face and voice swiftly. "You sneak-he said. "My friend George here can't ing blackguard, you cheater of widows; yes, I shall come again; and then look to your sleek, sanctimonious to call the police. This is accessory to the fact! I tell you, let me go!"

"Mr Wadsworth" to the fact! I tell you, let me go!"

"Mr Wadsworth" to the fact! I tell you, let me go!" neck! You chucked me down the road might remember a poor beggar in your prayers to-night. Percival, a farewell to you. We shall never meet floor, and your brother and his friends again. But when you stand upon may do as they bally please. Now, that bally old rug there, you'll always see me, the fire, the tents, the camels anne, whose hand was reaching out and the desert, and the moon in the date-palms. By-by!"

And presently they were gone. moment later those remaining could hear the chug-chug of the motors as tween his fingers, lifted it and drank. they sped away. The banker was first to recover from the spell. He rushed side pocket he drew a handkerchief for the hall, but George stopped him and delicately dried his lips. He rudely.

alone of his confederates had life. It "Two hours, if you please. I never break my word. Your money is all was because he alone understood. Prison wasn't staring him in the face there. If you do not act reasonably, just yet. "Well, Arthur, old top, how I'll throw you down and sit on you goes it? Nearly got your money-bags, till the time is up. Sit down. I do didn't we? And we surely would have not propose that my future wife shall appear in court as a witness against "Damn you and your wine!" roared her mother. Do you understand me the Major, shaking with rage. This now?" adventure had been no joke to him, no

The banker signified that he did. craving for excitement. He wanted He sat down, rather subdued. Then the gold, the gold. With what would he got up nervously and inventoried have been his share he could have the steal. He counted roughly a milgambled at Monte Carlo and Ostend lion. A million! He felt sick and till the end of his days. For the first weak. It would have wrecked the running up and down a window. And saved by the merest, the most trifling hand in hand, staring down at the chance! A bottle of wine! He re- old Yhiordes, the magic old Yhiordes sumed his chair and sat there won- from Bagdad. reached for the bottle and filled his deringly till the time-limit expired. The public never heard how nearly

glass again. "Percival, I'm blamed the Merchant-Mechanic had gone to the wall; nor how six policemen had worked till dawn carrying back the the verdict was \$5,000 damages.

poy, has must have flown to her moth- | the police had gone, the bell rang George went to the door. A meason ger handed him a small saichel and er's side. But there was no sign. Finally, Fortune stepped back, chilled, note. There was to be no reply. "Fortune," said George, terribly em-The note was from Ryange. Briefly it stated that the satchel contained the barrassed, "do you wish to speak to emeralds. There had been some difficulty in forcing the Major to surred der them. But that much was due to George for his generosity. Later is

the day he-George-might inform his -Horace's-brother that the coup hadn't been a total fizzle. They had already packed away in suit-cases something like two hundred thousand dollars in bills of all denominations. Tell that dear brother of mine to charge it to our account. It will be less than the interest upon a million in ten years. To you, my boy, I add: Fortune favors the brave!"

"George," said Mortimer, "you will not mind if I forage round in the kitchen? A bottle of beer and a bit of cheese would go handy. It's almost

"Bless your heart, help yourself!" And George turned to Fortune. "Ah," she cried, selzing his hands, you will not think ill of me?"

"And for what?" astonished. "For not speaking to my mother. Oh, I just couldn't; I just couldn't! When I thought of all the neglect. all the indifference, the loneliness. couldn't! It was horribly unnatural and cruel!"

"I understand, heart of mine. Say, no more about it." And he put his two hands against her cheeks and kissed her. "Never shall you be lonely again, for I am going to be all thirgs to you. Poor heart! Just think that all that has passed has been only a bad dream, and that it's clear sunshiny morning; eh?" He held her off a ways and then swept her into his arms as he had done on board the ship, roughly and masterly, there's that old rug! Talk about magic carpets! There never was one just like this. But for it I shouldn't even have known you. And, by Jove! when the minister comes this after-

"This afternoon!"

"Exactly! When he comes, you and are going to stand upon that beautiful, friendly old rug, and both of us are going to be whisked right away into Eden.

"Please!" Silence.

"How brave you are!" "I? Oh, pshaw!"

"Would you have shot one of them?" your Percival Algernon "Girl.

couldn't have hit the broad side of a barn." He laughed joyously. "I knew it. And that is why I call

you brave.' And when the pale gold of winter time he saw long, black bars of iron bank, wiped it out of existence. And dawn filled the room, it found them,

THE END.

Lucky to Get Anything. The law of the land had spoken, and



"I Am Going to Give You All Two Hours' Time."

gold; nor that the banker had not | been to send the story forth to the "Not so bad." world, to flarass and eventually capture his brother; but his foresight junior partner. "How much shall becoming normal, he realized that we give our client?" could have screamed with fury; she silence was best, even if his brother escaped. If the depositors heard that the bank had been entered and a mil-When the last bag had been taken

"Five thousand dollars!" muttered even thanked them for their labor. the senior partner in the legal firm The first impulse of the banker had who had managed the plaintiff's case. "I think it pretty good," said the

"H'm! Say \$300," said the senior thoughtfully. "Well?" "No, stop a minute!"

"We mustn't be too hasty," said the successful lawyer slowly. "Perhaps you'd better write and promise to pay

"I do not," she continued, turning | lakes and inland seas are included. you! My life is yours! Will you take aside, "desire to have a dead person is three times as great as the dry in the house, and if you do not go land area. The surface area of the away at once I shall send for an un- oceans is 127,000,000 square miles-an dertaker and have you removed to the area more than 40 times as large as nearest cemetery."

Then the dreadful situation in which his own precipitate folly had placed him was revealed, and he removed the United States. The ocean waters water creatures are known and classified scientists are continually discovering new life forms in the ocean Heretofore dragnets Water Surface of Globe.

The portion of the earth's surface that is covered by water, when the clude these trawls.

Reason for the Change in the Present Color of Mourning



for change has brought about the beautiful fabric and the process of use of white for those in mourning, water proofing to which English It is the expression of a changing at- crape is subjected has made it practitude of the mind toward this mat- tical. ter of mourning apparel. White is A turban and veil are pictured not somber or oppressive to others here developed in white. The turbanand therefore will make the most un- is of crepe Georgette with veil of rich obtrusive mourning. For the past net bordered with white English three seasons black hats of crape (or crape. There is no trimming on the other fabrics trimmed with crape) turban but the crape border on the have been duplicated in white and it veil pinned to the front of the turban is probable that the idea has been and turned back provides a beautiful well received because the most au- decoration. white mourning.

made of net bordered with crape.

white will make rapid progress in this purpose. popular favor now that they are well

Something more than a mere desire | introduced. White crape is a very

thoritative shops continue to show Almost a duplicate of this model is shown in black. These serve to For the summer season veils are demonstrate that it is now simply a matter of choice between black and Those for first mourning are large white mourning. The introduction of but cool and light, nevertheless. The crape in the body of the hat or in very large, coarse mesh with wide the veil or trimming is significant of crape border, either in black or white, mourning and makes these models can be worn without any incon-venience. It is probable that white crape and other mourning fabrics in where acknowledged as correct for

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

VISITING DRESS



Our model is in gray face cloth. front up to the left side, where a ings of silk and garters of satin, and large braided button is sewn; above the petticoat is to be had matching. this at front braiding is used to edge Almost all the boudoir slips are of the side, also the sides of bodice, clear white lace. A woman may make which rest on the silk waistcoat. A herself very charming in the present fold of black satin is taken across the styles in her boudoir. vest, which forms a "V" over the lace chemisette; the collar and upper part of sleeves are braided. A black satin bow is sewn at the back of neck ing novelty, the frill being of very and waistband.

feather mount.

48 inches wide, I dozen yards braid, ¼ the black rests mistly on its under yard silk 20 inches wide, 1/2 yard lace kilting. 18 inches wide.

Platinum Jewelry.

diamonds delicately set in platinum Gold purses in new shapes are also worthy of mention was hexigon shaped, held by a tiny platinum chain with a diamond and pearl incrusted to wash and do up. ring intended to be slipped over the

The pattern on each side of the bag represented a bit of bead embroidery in bright colors, precious stones being substituted for the beads.

Novel Neck Frill. A charming Parisian actress has dopted very becoming neck frills, which she wears on all her gowns. She has the gown cut in a small V French prints framed with tinsel lace. and round this she wears a two-inch pliese net frill put in double and in front allowed to fall full. This dainty turned-down lawn collar may show. | the other.

SERVICE AT AFTERNOON TEA

Flower Basket to Hold the Cakes Is One of the Best of the Idaas Recently Evolved.

For the woman who loves a cup of tea in the afternoon and who also likes a small cookie or cheese cracker or some such tid-bit to nibble while sipping her tea, there is a new suggestion in the way of serving the wafers and cakes. Often even a sandwich plate will be

too small to hold as many crackers are needed when three or four friends drop in for a cup of tea and gossip, and for this a flower basket, the style that is flat with a tall handle. generally used for the garden when picking flowers, is just the thing, for it holds a most surprising number of cakes, and in this way one can easily pass a large number of tid-bits at one time without the least inconvenience and for crackers, decorated with felly and cheese and such edibles as cannot be laid on top of each other, this flat basket is unsurpassed

Pink Crepe Skirts.

Negligees and petticoats matching are everywhere to be had in pink crepe de chine; one perfectly plain one unlined, with very scant elbow sleeves, is finished with the border of white eider down; it is priced at \$7.95, and could be made more successfully for about half the amount at home. Another model is of pink charmeuse, draped with white chiffon and trimmed with a rever effect in shadow lace, which is caught in with a rosette of the chiffon at one side of the skirt, but this gown is spoiled by a flowered white satin girdle. For those who care to dress a little out of the ordinary run of apparel there is a boudoir gown of greenish yellow near ly of mustard tone. Its material is The skirt is draped at back and crepe de chine, and, of course, stock-

In Pierrot frills there is a charmfine white kilted net veiled by a still Hat of black satin, trimmed with a finer transparency of black net. Uuless you see this you will hardly real Materials required: 5 yards cloth ize how sweet it is and how lightly

Debutantes, of course, have always worn tulle, and equally of course they do so still, tulle with pretty groups A new and luxurious purse has the of roses and flowing girdles of broche mesh of woven pearls incrusted with ribbon. At the same time older women are making net the favorite material for blouses, and the choice is made of this same mesh de luxe. One not altogether unwise, for a wellmade net often wears better than chiffon, and white net is not difficult

> Perfused Corset Bags a Novelty. Many women prefer to keep their corsets over night in long and narrow bags thickly wadded and scented. These receptacles are made of all manner of dainty fabrics, but are most substantial in plain satin or heavy corded silk, hand-painted or hand-embroidered and decorated with old

Tulle and Brocades Combined. Brocades are used for sumptuous fashion leaves the throat bare to evening robes, when a large, rich patshow a row of pearls, and yet there is tern will compose part of the effect. no hard outline such as a severely and perhaps mousseline or fine tulie

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are Richest in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

RESINOL HEALS ITCHING SKINS

And Clears Unsightly Complexions. Resinol Ointment, with Resinol Soap. stops itching instantly, quickly and easily heals the most distressing cases of eczema, rash, ringworm, tetter or other tormenting skin or scalp erup-

tions, and clears away pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness, and dan-

druff, when other treatments have

proven only a waste of time and But we do not ask you to accept our unsupported word for it. You can send today for a generous trial of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment, and test them to your own complete satisfac-tion, at no cost whatever, while thousands who have been cured say, What Resinol did for us it will do for you." Physicians have prescribed Res-inol for eighteen years and every druggist in the country sells Resinol Soap cts.) and Resinol Ointment (in opal jars, 50 cts. and \$1). For free samples of each, with full directions

Many a successful man makes a noise like a big wind.

for use, write to Dept. 9-K, Resinol,

Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colte. Se a bottle. Ag-

The world admires any man who attends to his own business-no matter how humble it may be.

To Relieve the Pain of a Burn Instantly not ake out all inflammation in one day, apply the rouderful, old reliable DUL PORTERS ANTING-FIG. HEALING OIL. Relieves pain and heals at me same time 26c, 58c, 8100.

The Cause.

"George is raising mutton-chop whiskers. "That accounts for his sheepish ex-

The Kind. "I wonder if people in Mars have "If they do, they must be moondogs."

Her Weapon Gone. Hewitt-I hear that your wife has ost her voice. Jewett-Yes; she is a non-combatant now.

Admiring Solicitude.

What do you think of our new battleship?" asked the naval expert. "Wonderful," replied the plain business man; "only it does seem a shame to risk anything so handsome and expensive in a fight."

"Confound it," said the uptown druggist, "that woman took all the change I had in the drawer."

Why didn't you tell her you couldn't break her \$10 bill?" "No, no; she's one of our most regular patrons. Why, I've known that woman to buy as high as eleven onecent postage stamps in a week.

The Right of the Strong. Three-year-old George and his sisor, slightly older, were having a tetea-rete luncheon. "Why," she demanded, "do you take the last ginger-snap, hen you've had two and I haven' had any?" The young philosopher pondered for a moment, then condesended to elucidate.

"Because," he said, kindly, "I'm a boy and you're a girl."

Bisulphide for Ants,

Where ants infest lawns or other qually available areas, punch holes about a foot deep with a stick at three or four points near the center of the nest; pour into each about an ounce of the bisulphide of carbon and close the openings with the foot. The vapor will get into and follow the galleries and kill the ants. A second treatment will rarely be necessary.

Uncle Josh's Joke. "Gee!" said old Uncle Josh, as the wail from the parlor waxed louder and more piercing, "I wish that there female summer boarder'd stop that infernal practicin' on her singin' fer a leetle. She has a voice like a fish. "Like a fish?" demanded Mrs. Josh,

scornfully. "Ya-as," said Uncle Josh, "Mostly scales an' flatter'n hoekey."-Harper's Weekly.

Everybody From Kid To Grandad Likes

Post **Toasties**

Thin, crisp bits of white Indian Corn, cooked to perfection and toasted to a delicate brown without the touch of human hand.

You get them in the sealed package

Ready to Eat

A dish of Post Toasties for breakfast and lunch, with thick cream or rich fruit juice, is a dish that epicures might chortle over.

Nourishing, economical, delicious, "more-ish."